

## BRINGING IN THE SNAKE REBELS

Transporting the Insurgents to Muskogee.

RATHER SOLEMN SCENE

Lined Up in Wagons for a Forty Mile Ride.

Muskogee, O. T., August 2.—The papers of the last few days have been full of accounts of the recent uprising of a small remnant of the Snake band of Indians. These accounts have told, in glowing colors, how United States Marshal Leo B. Bennett, with his brave deputy, caught these Indians at Seneca in the very act of conspiring against the government. They have depicted graphically the fearful battle which ensued when the officers attempted to arrest them, and told about one of the conspirators aiming his gun at a deputy and how the deputy was only saved by the timely detection by a brother deputy of the Indian's intention and how the Indian was immediately shot and left in the woods to die alone. These same accounts told of the Indians being taken to Okmulgee, the capital of the Creek nation and how, when no jail room available was found there, these same desperate full-bloods were chained to trees for the night and to await their removal the next morning, when they should be taken to Muskogee, the "marvelous metropolis of mixed men," where they should be placed in the federal jail, there to await the actions of the courts.

They have not told, however, of the journey made yesterday from Okmulgee to Muskogee, nor of the impressions it left upon the minds of the average reader.

It was a strange procession which wound its way through dense woods and over fertile prairie land, fragrant with the perfume of gorgeous flowers and musical with the sweet songs of happy, care-free birds and the hum of myriad insects. There had all been the dower of the redman, who, even now, can only think upon the advent of the white man as an intrusion and in the bitterness of his heart reverts this new order of things with his very soul.

What think you the picture was these poor, misguided sons of the forest had in their minds as they traveled as prisoners, closely guarded, over these same beautiful valleys and hills, where they had roamed at will for short years ago?

Under the burning rays of a hot July sun, one of these intensely humid days, when man and beast alike seek the shelter of some shaded nook, this band of desperadoes, outlaws, Indian warriors, were crowded into wagons, in rows on either side and facing each other, for a forty-two mile ride, over a not very smooth road. No spring seats were there, and no canopy shaded their heads from the tropical sun.

To the uninitiated in the ways of the plains, the picture is one not soon to be forgotten. First came a wagon loaded with boxes, etc., and covered with a tarpaulin. On top of this and facing the rear, sat a young man with his hat drawn down over his face to shield it from the afternoon sun, and holding in his hand a Winchester rifle, and ready for action. Immediately behind this wagon came another, in which were huddled the miserable remnants of the old Snake warriors, some of whom, like the guard in front, had their hats arranged as to best protect their heads from the blistering heat, others lounged against the sides of the wagon bed in a worldly defunct manner, while others sat erect, as if defying the rule and officials of Uncle Sam. In their midst and kneeling among them was a guard, whose hands were never for a moment were taken from the belt in which hung his trusty weapon, all ready for any move or outbreak of resistance. His must have been an unenviable life. Through the long hours of the long, hot day, over rough roads, he had kept his watch and his position. The prisoners were used to the hardship of sun and weather, and, while he, too, was not unused to the summer's winds and sun's—still he had never been treated as a child of nature. Back of their wagon came a survey, on the front seat of which sat a sleepy dandy, who seemed entirely out of harmony with his surroundings.

Back of him, on the rear seat, sat another guard, upon whose knees rested two heavy revolvers. He appeared to be holding them lightly in his hands, and who would blame him for this? He had occupied that same seat for hours, the picture in front was not one entirely in the least, and in all probability that had been the one monotonous object on the landscape since early morning.

And still another wagon follows—are they murderers, horse thieves or Indian braves? The observer detected no difference. No doubt the boys and girls, perhaps their fathers and mothers in the Indian uprisings, have in their minds a picture of Indians, hideous in war paint and feathers of their ancestors. Not so the picture in the mind of the Indian territory boys and girls. They know too well the story of the meek, solemn-looking beings they met on the streets and whom they have learned to know as Indians. The Indian boys love the feathers and they just as much as their forefathers did, but being restricted in the use of the paint and the trappings of war he decks himself in gay colors and wears a hat. The hat he wears is the broad brim felt of the cowboy, which sometimes he makes beautiful in his taste by stitching a feather or two in the band, or it may be a red bird's wing, a bright bit of ribbon or a snake skin. But these braves wear no gay coloring in their hats; this was a sombre procession.

Perhaps, to them, it seemed as a funeral one. They might have been. Surely, death would be preferable to a long confinement in the federal jail at Muskogee. With its two hundred and fifty odd occupants, crowded inside its high-walled stockade, it might well pass as a corral for beasts of the field instead of a prison for Uncle Sam's subjects, be they ever so lawless.

But they have not reached the jail yet—behind them comes another wagon, in which is still another guard. Which ever way they look or turn, they are the observed of all observers.

No one pities them, yet no one cares to look upon them. But they are to be pitied, for their innocence, and many other comforting factors are killed for the occasion. They have good shade, water and guarantee a good time.

less capable of being reconciled with, or of adjusting themselves to circumstances.

MARY S. ALLEN.

## VOLLERS AT LAWTON

Held to Grand Jury and is Admitted to Bail in \$1,000.

Lawton, O. T., August 2.—The State Democrat says: "J. A. Vollers, the ex-city clerk, was brought to town yesterday by Constable Brinner. He was not put in jail, but took dinner with Mr. Bruce at the Keegan hotel. In the afternoon he appeared before Judge Widmer, waived preliminary examination, was bound over to the grand jury and his bond fixed at \$1,000. Later the bond, with John Gillespie, Pat Lamahan, A. B. Calloway and Ed Harland as sureties, was given, approved and Vollers released.

"Louis Vollers appeared the same as he did when he left here last March, except that he now wears no mustache, being cleanly shaven.

"During the preliminary he was in his shirt sleeves and very cool. About the only remark he made was, as he was reading the candidate edition of the Lawton, 'Most everybody seems to be a candidate down here.'

"To a reporter he talked freely about the Snake country, saying that it was very poor, but when his case was mentioned he shook his head and a weary look came into his eyes. But he did say that he was working at Pocatello under his name for an abstract firm. And that he arrived in that city in June, and had been there ever since. Also that he had been in the Snake country when L. B. Bennett, but asked as to the towns he visited he visited he shook his head.

"A man by the name of Gray, who knew Vollers, having lived here, told the officers at Pocatello, and asked that Bruce be telegraphed, which was done, with the result that Vollers is here. He returned to Oklahoma willingly, no requisition having been secured.

"It is stated by the authorities that the shortage for which Vollers was arrested was about \$75. His attorneys are Messrs. Young & Ellis and Judge Denton.

## FORMED THRESHING TRUST

Nine Oklahoma Farmers Enter Into a Real Combine.

Enid, O. T., August 2.—The Enterprise says that nine farmers living just northwest of town have organized the Edmond Threshing company and purchased the John Deere combine. This is the machine from Paul's Valley that was left at Rice's over winter. They paid for the outfit \$1,500, or \$144.44 for each of the nine members of the company. The gentlemen in the company are R. C. Epperson, Jim Bell, G. A. Buchanan, Mat Kaukley, R. L. Wilkins, Henry Buss, Jim Johnston, H. F. Haynes and J. Mayall. The organization is as follows: Epperson, treasurer; Bell, clerk; Mayall, Buss and Wilkins, trustees. They purchased the machine so as to have a machine to do their own threshing when ready. Two years ago Mr. Wilkins lost \$200 worth of grain by rains because he could not get his wheat threshed until after the wet weather set in. Other years had similar experience. The company has employed an engineer, Jim Wolty, two feeders and a water hauler, and outside of them each man pays his own threshing help. Each member of the company will pay for expenses in proportion to the number of bushels he has threshed. The machine started in at R. F. Haynes', threshing 600 bushels of wheat and 1,100 of oats. Its work after that was Johnston's 250 bushels of wheat; Buss 285 bushels of wheat and 43 of oats; Wilkins 1,000 of wheat and 43 of oats; Kaukley 775 of wheat and 52 of oats; Wilkins 1,066 of wheat and 43 of oats. Mr. Wilkins' outfit averaged sixty bushels to the acre, while the rest of the outfit averaged about 80 bushels to the acre, and on the west side eleven bushels. The machine then went to Buchanan's and Epperson's and the results there we have not yet learned.

The experience of these gentlemen with their machine will be watched with a great deal of interest by farmers in the neighborhood, and if the company does not object the Enterprise will be pleased to print the results of the season's work after it is over.

## DEATH OF OLD TIMER

Jasper C. Manes Passes Away at Hennessey, O. T.

Hennessey, O. T., August 2.—A great many of those formerly living in southern Kansas will be interested in the following, from the Clipper:

After a brief illness Jasper C. Manes died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Wendell, on East Oklahoma avenue, Saturday evening at 5 o'clock. His death was caused by apoplexy. From the time he was taken ill Friday, he rapidly grew worse. Saturday morning his condition became alarming, and in spite of careful and skillful medical treatment death soon followed.

The deceased was born on Staten Island, N. Y., January 16, 1821. His parents, Isaac and Maria Manes, were respectively lawyers of the same place. He was the fourth child. In the company of his father, he came to this country, where he was reared, and here he attended the public schools. He was bright and ambitious, and at an early age started out in the world to make his own living. Leaving school he went to New York City, where he served an apprenticeship as a silversmith, devoting his attention to this trade until 1848.

Attracted by the gold mines, he subsequently removed to California in the early days, living there until 1855. In this venture he met with success, but dissatisfied with the west, returned to New York, only to journey for a year, when he moved to Jefferson county, Kansas, living there until 1872. With the belief that he could better his condition by a change of residence, he moved to Sumner county, in the same state.

In 1848 he was united in marriage to Miss Eliza Denton. By this union there were born six children, namely: Harriet, Jaspereen, Jessie, Avery and Lucy. One of the children died in infancy and those still living are Mrs. J. H. Wendell of this city, and Mrs. Albert Salisbury of Caldwell.

He was a man who was esteemed by all who knew him. In public affairs he showed much interest, and while in Kansas served as a county official for several terms. The deceased, though not a professed Christian, believed in a Supreme Being and lived an upright, moral life. The bereaved daughters have the sympathy of the entire community in their sorrow.

## TO BE HELD THIS MONTH

Sixth Annual Reunion of the North-east Veterans' Association.

Guthrie, O. T., August 2.—The sixth annual reunion of the Northeast Oklahoma Veterans' association, will be held at Guthrie, in Grant county, August 15 to 18. The reunions are noted for their good speakers, good campfires and good times. Flynn, Ferguson, McGuire, Cross, Barnes, Jodges, Deuchamp and Gillette, R. C. Smith and McPherson, K. M. C. Garber, of Grant county, and many other entertaining talkers are billed for the occasion. They have good shade, water and guarantee a good time.

## TOOK FARMS FOR PROTECTION

Colony of Railroad Men in Western Oklahoma Has an Object.

GOOD PLACE TO SETTLE

More Substantial Living Than on the Road.

Taloga, O. T., August 2.—Residents of the eastern portion of the territory and along the main lines of railroad in Oklahoma have little idea of the vast improvement that has been made in western Oklahoma. A few years ago it was an easy thing to visit some of the western counties and pick out a 160-acre farm among the many not yet filed on. During the last two years, however, this land has been so much improved that it has begun his work of improving a new country. The statistics at any of the land offices having this portion of the territory in control will convince the most skeptical person in Oklahoma that marvelous changes are being made here.

People who are coming to this portion of the country are the people who really want homes. They are not coming for the purpose of speculating, hoping to sell out within a few months, realizing a neat profit for their investment. Instead, they are building homes, erecting fences and raising the crops that do the best in this soil and climate.

Not many months ago a number of railroad men from Topeka, Kansas City and other places in Kansas and Missouri, came here and settled on land. Their families are here now living on the farms, while the men are working at their old places. These people want homes; some place that they can call their own, and this is where they are coming. One railroad man in making a statement relative to his reasons for making a homestead entry on a piece of land in western Oklahoma, said: "What a railroad man I do not know what minute my services will be dispensed with, or when I will meet with an accident. In case something of this kind should happen, I have a home—a place to go to, and in case I meet death in my work, my family have some place where they can live and keep the wolf from the door. After I prove up my land, should I need a rest I will live on my own wheat. I will not go to the best of my ability. I did not file on the land with the idea of speculating. It was a far different purpose than that, and my associates came here on account of the reasons I have given you."

The man who repeatedly stated that nothing could be raised in western Oklahoma on account of climatic conditions will be forced to change his opinion. This country presents the appearance of a fertile garden. Everywhere are green fields, and here and there are the homes of the new settlers. The housewife could ask for nothing better than the vegetables raised here. The rainfall is sufficient for such things, and this is an indication of what it will do with other crops. The time will come when railroads will open up this country and it will be a revelation to the east side man who sees it for the first time. It is only a question of a short time when the western counties will be as much improved as the older portions of Oklahoma, and this country is bound to be as great a producing section as any other portion of the territory.

## THEY HAVE THE CASH

State Savings Bank Will Formally Open Tomorrow.

Guthrie, O. T., August 2.—"Wood county people along the Orient survey have never lost confidence in the people in charge of the road," said Clarence E. Wood of Cherokee today. "We expect to get this road, and this will give us a splendid outlet and good markets for our products. Of course, we have been somewhat impatient over the delay in building the road, but we knew it to be a question of time in handing the financial proposition. Rural towns made talks that the Orient would never build, but the people on the grade have ever been hopeful. The road is graded to Fairview. Men are at work laying track in Kansas, and it will only be a question of a short time when the steel is being laid in Woods county."

The depot has been located at Cherokee, although the steel has not been laid. It is stated that all of the material for the depots are stored at Anthony and will be shipped out as soon as there is need for them.

There are several towns on the Orient grade and among these are Byron, Cherokee, Carmen and Fairview. These towns are all progressing and when the Orient builds will move forward with renewed vigor.

## BLACK COYOTE'S DAUGHTER

Asks Judge Irwin for a Divorce From George Hockney.

El Reno, O. T., August 2.—A petition for a divorce is to be filed in the district court. The plaintiff in the case is Mrs. Jennie Coyote Hockney, wife of George Hockney, an educated Cheyenne Indian. Jennie is the daughter of the celebrated Black Coyote, the Arapaho, who killed Jennie in her petition, dated by her father, charges George with being brutal to her, and that for the past three months he has failed to appear at any family tepee or to support her in any way. She also states that her little girl has fallen in love with a Cheyenne maiden, and that she has been for the past three months the permanent fixture at the said Cheyenne maiden's tepee.

If Judge Irwin hears Jennie's prayer and grants it, there are about two dozen more who will call on him for the same sort of relief.

## HOT TIME AT HYDRO

Marshal Was New and Had No Jail for Disturbances of Peace.

Hydro, O. T., August 2.—The Caddo county Sheriff says: "One of the most disgraceful affairs that ever happened in Hydro, took place on Main street last Wednesday.

"A row had been brewing all forenoon in McCulm's saloon. After much trouble the proprietor succeeded in getting those who were drunk and drinking out of doors, but this was when the worst trouble began. From four to eight were on the main street, some with knives drawn, some with guns. Every one of them wanted to hit some one or something.

The marshal was present, but having been just appointed and there being no jail or place to put a riotous, drunken man, he was powerless to quell the disturbance without killing a few. Finally the row became so general, and the language used by several, so disgracefully obscene and scandalous, and the citizens took charge of affairs, and after much noise and many struggles, loaded three or four into a wagon, and hauled them out of town. There were no arrests made till Thursday morning, when several paid fines."

HELD A LIVELY MEETING

Populist Party Declared to Be Not Eaten in Custer County.

Arapaho, O. T., August 2.—The Bee describes a lively political meeting as follows:

The faithful of the Populist party met in a little side room Saturday under the call of the chairman, John D. Storm, to decide their future course in Custer county.

James R. Grigg was the most forcible speaker of the occasion and laid bare the broken pledges and plighted faith that has existed between the Democrats and Populists in their fusion deals. He referred very pathetically to the Democratic committee taking M. T. Maker and ejecting him from the room at one stage of their existence when they considered themselves invincible. He said that G. T. Delaney had told Jim Hargues the sentence on the first watch to put Mr. Meeker out at this meeting of the Democratic committee. Griggs and Maker attended as Democrats. Briggs gave the Bryan Democratic sign and was allowed to remain at this meeting. Mr. Maker got confused on the stage and got out. Griggs was an eye witness to this and told it very eloquently which was greeted with prolonged applause.

R. H. Roman was disgusted with the political situation in Custer county. Under no conditions would he vote for John L. Campbell for sheriff.

Mr. Dorschel had taken an advanced stand on Populism and had no faith in the Democratic party and had just about turned to socialism.

The meeting decided not to put out a ticket this fall and the Pop party is not out.

The ex-Kansas Pop, R. J. Shive, sought to make a speech and was called off. He being a candidate on the Democratic ticket for probate judge.

M. P. French was particularly desirous to see John L. Campbell, the Democratic candidate for sheriff, laid low for good and sufficient reasons not fit for publication.

John D. Storm was non-committal. The first instance of the kind ever discovered in that party.

Samuel Pifer said he would not vote for any Populist that had gone to the Democratic party.

T. C. Bynum sought to make a speech and lead them into the Democratic party and was howled down.

James Nail had no faith in the Democrats, says that never joined the Populist to break into the Democratic party. That party had never kept any pledges with the Pops in the county, territory, or nation. The Pops had one duty to perform and that was to defeat the Democratic party and keep it defeated.

## GLENCOE CAR FAMINE

Farmers Can't Secure Enough for Their Use.

Glencoe, O. T., August 1.—The Glencoe elevator men are experiencing a serious car famine this week, which is giving them a great deal of trouble and annoyance. The Mirror. A month ago the side tracks here were jam full of empty cars, but the cars disappeared as soon as wheat began coming in, and now it is like pulling blood from a dead pig to get a car. The result is that both elevators are filled up to the top and every available room in town has been taken up with wheat. The elevator people in order to keep wheat from other markets, have used every means of storing what so as to continue to buy, and it is said they will even pile it on the ground. Such a wheat market was never known before in eastern Oklahoma. Glencoe has been two cents higher than any other town, and the result is that wheat is being sold at a profit of from three to five cents per bushel.

## JOSE HELD FOR MURDER

Circumstantial Evidence is Only Proof Against Him.

Lawton, O. T., August 2.—Jose, an Apache Indian, had an examining trial yesterday before Judge Brown. He was charged with murdering his wife, Ah-Di-Na, six miles north of here, on June 15th. After hearing all the testimony, Judge Brown held him to the grand jury without bond, though he intimated that the territory had made out a slim case.

It seems that Jose was examined of another and left his wife. After a short time the other fair Indian squaw went to the happy hunting ground and Jose returned to his wife. But she slightly said him.

One June 15th he was seen at her home by a little Indian girl and was heard pleading with her to make up. But she refused. Three hours later she was found unconscious, having been badly torn and beaten. She never rallied, and as Jose was the last person seen with her, and the only one known to have a motive, his arrest followed. So far the evidence is circumstantial and is admittedly weak, but may be that other evidence will be secured.

## HUNTING FOR CASEY

Sheriff Smith and Posse Hike Out for Creek Country.

Shawnee, O. T., August 2.—Sheriff Smith of Cleveland county passed through the city today with a posse, headed for the Creek country, where they will spend a few days looking for the Bert Casey. Sheriff Pate of this city joined the posse here and will participate in the hunt.

The Casey gang is known to have been in the Creek country for the past several days and their location, it is thought, can be found without much trouble. The sheriffs and posse are confident that they can capture them, but they will not doubt have their hands full.

## OKLAHOMAN IN ALASKA

Priest Buried There Some Fifty Years Ago.

HIS BODY WAS EXHUMED

Was as Fresh as the Day He Was Buried.

Jefferson, O. T., August 2.—Dr. J. F. O'Rear, who is in the United States custom service, writes to his father of this city from St. Michaels, Alaska. His letter is dated June 25, and is as follows: "I am ashore tonight for the first evening since my arrival here. I say night because it is the time that night should be here, but it is as broad daylight now, 12 midnight, as it is at 12 noon. It seems very peculiar that it should be for me to get so early, and, in fact, it seems as if I were out of time.

"I have just come ashore from the steamship Connaught, which is here discharging and have been engaged about since Monday morning checking up her bonded cargo. I go back in the morning and will be detained there perhaps most of this week.

"So far my winter has been very nice, today being an exceptionally fine, sunny day. I was out today examining the old Russian port of St. Michael, or rather what is left of it, which is a block house and a few of its old-time cannon. It is, however, a great example of how things were here when this belonged to Russia forty years ago.

"Below the surface in the tundra, at a depth of two feet or less, you strike the frozen ground, which remains frozen at that depth all summer. The tundra is a moss-covered surface, which is difficult to get over, owing to the fact that it gives way under foot and you go down to the knees when you least suspect it, not being able to tell by the looks of the surface of the ground. As one is traveling over it takes these plunges every step or two, it is very little traveled. But in telling you of this tundra and the frozen earth beneath it, I had in view the narration of the burial of a Russian priest here fifty years ago.

"This Russian priest was buried here on the hill of St. Michael, and his grave was duly tabbed fifty years ago. This last spring by 'orders of the Russian government' his remains were disinterred and sent back to his native lands. The place which marked his grave was dug out and he was taken from his casket looking just as natural as the day he was put away. The features had not decayed a particle, and to look upon him you would think he had died yesterday. Immediately after he was buried his remains froze and stayed so until he was taken up. It beats all modern cold storage for meats, as you will see for the foregoing.

"The steamship Jeanie and Portland have not shown up yet and I presume the ice has carried them into the Arctic. "They may get out, but the chances are against them. The Thetis, which went to look for them and which is a government revenue cutter, has not returned yet. She was last seen in Bering sea, going rapidly into the Arctic, with no chance to get out at least until the ice melts in the Arctic, which will not be until the last of July or August. The Jeanie has never been heard from since she left Seattle early in May. The Jeanie and Portland are passenger and freight steamships bound for the Pacific Steam Whaling company and the Portland to the American Commercial company, each having about 100 passengers or more.

"We experienced no ice during our trip, the ice having gone out a week prior to our arrival. It passes into the Arctic through the Behring strait.

## IN SHADOW OF MT. GLOSS

Fairview, a Huddling Little City, Beautifully Located.

Fairview, O. T., August 2.—Along the eastern slope of the Gloss mountains, sometimes called Gyp mountains, commences the fine wheat region that is continuous eastward to the Arkansas river. One of the specialties of this fair country deserves special mention and that is this south and eastern portion of Woods county. A single glance at the continuous fields of wheat and corn, the first crop glorious in its golden hue, and the other in all the strength of pallidation period, will satisfy any one who has the least doubt concerning the productive quality of the soil.

This country has two railroads, the Cherokee, which has been in operation for over a year, and the Mexican & Orient which is now under construction and will reach this vicinity some time this fall.

Another good feature of this country is that it is not overdone with towns, and those which are now built will not have the usual town fights so common in Oklahoma.

The farmers are a thrifty class of people and are former residents of several different states, who give to the same locality the advantages of different methods of farming. Although wheat, corn, oats, broom corn, kafir corn, barley, and all small cereals grow here, it is well adapted to fruit culture and over next to the mountains is located the old reliable cattle range, fast becoming fruitful under the tillers care.

To cite one of the facts that Fairview has for the last three years had a wheat harvest, it is enough in itself to substantiate the statement that it is in a great wheat country, so also is it a place where flourishing business is no stranger.

Fairview has the distinction also of having the largest hotel in Woods county, and to the traveling public it gives satisfaction, second to none. This little city is well named, as scenery around it is almost sufficient to enable one to live looking northwest to the very northern peak of the Gloss mountains, the eye follows this range till it grows dim in the distant south. While this range is not of a lofty kind, yet to reach the summit one must ascend some four hundred feet of that material, gyp, which has become so valuable a product for plastering and building purposes.

This range has some fifteen miles away from Fairview, close enough so that some time Fairview will be needed for its gypsum supply.

The Bank of Fairview, with a capital of \$1000 is one of the most solid financial institutions of western Oklahoma. It

Clay Wills, formerly of the bank of Waukomia, is the president of the bank and also of the townsite. All communications in regard to the town will be cheerfully answered by him. His brother, L. Wills, is cashier.

D. H. Thomas, from Home, Kan., has put his faith in Fairview and has a complete hardware and implement store. He is a young man and will undoubtedly make a success of his part to be enacted in one of the coming towns in great Oklahoma.

One fact is worthy of mention along with C. J. Borden's poultry, produce and hide and fur business, and that is he has the only live white heron known to be in captivity in Oklahoma.

Mr. Borden does a big produce business and has been thus associated with Fairview since it started.

Dr. M. M. Smith is one of the pioneers of this place and was the first physician south of the Cimarron river in Woods county. He has retired from practice and is the proprietor of the City Drug store. Associated with him is Dr. Johnson, who practices.

Mr. C. D. Bower, a brother to the general proprietor of the mill, is located here and does the real estate business of the city.

The big hotel at this place is run in connection of a general merchandise store by J. A. Floyd, of Tennessee. Mr. Floyd owns a part of the townsite and when this was purchased from him, he identified himself with the town by entering into the hotel and general merchandise business.

Mr. E. Evans, the attorney of Fairview, started his business career in Oklahoma at Watonga. He took the advice that many took who grew to be famous, by coming west and growing up with the country.

It is a good recommendation to Fairview to know that such capable business houses as the Long Bell Lumber company and End Lumber company have put in fine substantial yards at this place. Mr. L. O. Swaim, of the Long Bell, hail from Kansas City and has been identified with the same firm for seven years.

M. G. Raymond is the manager for the End Lumber company and through his efforts will make his firm a steadily paying yard at this place.

Others to be mentioned are W. W. Hamilton & Co., the proprietor of the Fairview Meat and Fur market. E. C. Steward, who keeps a fine cafe and boarding house, J. F. Lockwick, the contractor and builder, formerly of Pratt, Kan., McClung & McInnis, contractors and builders in brick and stone work, Mrs. Vickers, who keeps the Orient hotel in a manner to give credit to any town. J. J. Neufeld is located here with a general merchandise store and is on the ground floor when it comes to doing a first-class business; besides a harness shop, furniture store, several blacksmith shops, livery barns and other business found in all cities. Fairview has a first-class newspaper, known as the Fairview Republican. With a mill, whose flour, "Our Cream," is second to none, and such business firms as the one mentioned, this town will be a rival to the best towns of Oklahoma.

## CROSS IS MUCH MIXED

He Doesn't Know Where He Stands on Statehood.

Shawnee, O. T., August 2.—Since "Bill" Cross appeared here last Saturday night, the people of this city and vicinity are at a loss to understand the Democratic idea of statehood. Cross, in his speech, asserted that if Oklahoma should not get statehood under the Flynn bill it would not get it in two years. In the next sentence he stated that he was opposed to the Flynn bill, and practically admitted that he thought that it would take him two years to get statehood for the territory. Following this one of the Democratic papers of the county supposed to have considerable influence, asserted that Cross' election meant immediate statehood, angle at that for Oklahoma. Just what the real situation is in regard to this matter is what is puzzling the "waiters" and it may take another visit from Cross and his cohorts to set them some.

## SOME MONSTER ONIONS

Miss Huntington Raises Six Weighing Almost Five Pounds.

Luther, O. T., August 2.—The Register says: "Miss Maggie Huntington presented us with a sample of onions raised by her and the boys on their farm southeast of town this year which are as fine as can be raised anywhere on the globe. The six onions are a sample of forty bushels, not the pick of the lot, but taken as they come. The six weigh four pounds and nine ounces. Three of them are of the variety, which is a 'Russet' variety, weighs thirteen and one-half ounces; the smallest is of the White River Skin, weighing nine and one-half ounces; Denver Silver Skin weighs